

COLEMAN MINER

Volume 1, No. 21

Coleman, Alberta, Friday, August 28, 1908

\$2 Yearly

The Palm

Call and try our delicious

Coffee and Lunches

with

Boston Baked Beans

Fruits and Vegetables

Good eating Apples, Peaches, Pears, Plums, Cherries, Bananas, Oranges, Blackberries, Green House Tomatoes, Watermelon and Cantelopes on Ice

Confectionery

Have fresh Chocolates twice a week

Shake Old Man! Milk Shakes

Ice Cream Sodas, and all kinds of

Soft Drinks

Ice Cream Wholesale and Retail

Graham & Bridgeford

Summit Lodge, No. 30
A. F. and A. M., G. R. A.
Meets first Thursday in each month at 8 p.m. in the Masonic hall. All visiting brethren made welcome.

John Westwood, W.M. D. J. McIntyre, Sec.

Coleman Aerio
1140, Fraternal
Order of Eagles
Meets 2nd and 4th Wednesdays at 8 p.m. in the Masonic hall. Visitors welcome.

A. M. MORRISON, W. P. J. GRAHAM, W. Sec.

Coleman Lodge, No. 30 meets every Monday at 8 p.m. in the Masonic hall. Visitors welcome.

D. G. STAFFORD, N.O. H. S. FRENCH, Sec.

Knights of Pythias, Castle
Hall, Sentinel Lodge, No. 26
Meets second and fourth Wednesdays in Eagle's hall. Visitors welcome.

C.C. J. W. POWELL, K.O.R. & R. W. OWEN

DR. JOHN WESTWOOD

Physician and Surgeon

Office: Miners' Union Hospital, 2nd Street

Hours: 9:10 a.m. to 4:5 and 7-8 p.m.

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Special attention to preservation of the natural teeth.

Crowns and bridge work

Sonnoforms for the painless extraction of teeth. The safest, anesthetic known to the profession.

Visits Coleman monthly

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Brick, Lime, Builders' Supplies

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COLEMAN PEBBLES

Happenings of Interest in and Around this Bustling Town. You are Talked About

W. H. Gibson has gone to Cowley for a couple of months to assist in the threshing.

Rev. T. M. Murray will exchange pulpita with Rev. H. Haddon of Frank, next Sunday.

The ladies of the Institutional church held a very successful ice cream social last Friday evening.

Rev. J. Sergeant, pastor of the Baptist church, will preach next Sunday in I.O.O.F. hall, at 8:30 o'clock.

Miss K. McNabb returned on Sunday morning from St. Mary's, where she has been spending the holidays.

School opened on Monday with Mr. S. Atcheson as principal, and Miss McNabb and Mrs. Johnson as assistants.

James Burrows has been appointed provincial fire ranger, having commenced his duties on the 6th of August.

Take notice of the special ad. of the International Coal & Coke Co., the ad. of E. Monro, and a special of Ouimette, Wright & Co.

D. L. Kingple left last week for Buffalo, N. Y., on an extended trip. It is expected Mr. Pebble will bring his wife back with him.

Mrs. M. E. Jones of the 41 Meat Market, will receive for the first time on Friday, September 1, and after that date 1st and 3rd Fridays.

Thomas Plante informs the Miner that he intends to build a dwelling near the new hall. The house will be 24x24 feet, and two stories high.

The masquerade ball to be held in the town hall on Monday evening, September 7, is not under the auspices of the Miners' Union. The socialists are holding the ball.

The music loving residents of Coleman will be sorry to know that John McMillan, the favorite violinist, has left town to work for the Royal Collieries at Lethbridge.

INSTITUTIONAL CHURCH—Pastor, Rev. T. M. Murray. Services: Sabbath 11 a.m. 7:30 p.m. Sabbath school 10:30 a.m. Christian Endeavor, Wednesday 8 p.m.

E. T. Kingple, editor of the Western Clarion, Vancouver, is a guest at the Coleman. He will address a meeting on the labor question in the hall on Sunday evening.

It looks like spring cleaning. The "Togger" of the post office, the popular Grand Union hotel, W. Evans house and store, and many other business places have been re-painted, and improved.

Six large smoke stacks are now erected over the works at the mine, two more having been put in place last week. Two more will soon be erected over the new fan house up the mountain.

FOR SALE—A cottage beautifully situated, comfortable and located in the residential portion of Coleman. A good cash proposition on easy terms will be given. S. Charles Brooks, "The Cotton Warden," Brook street, Merritt, Victoria, B.C.

Some of the sports are talking "hockey" and "curling" already. It may not be too soon to organize the two clubs, in order to be in readiness when the weather comes. Coleman will have, as before, a crack hockey team this fall.

Dr. Westwood returned on Sunday night from a two weeks vacation. The doctor visited Spokane and other interesting points in the U. S. He also visited his old town of Grand Forks, B. C., and the fruit lands of the British Columbia country.

J. F. Poyah, treasurer of the International Coal & Coke Co., returned from Winnipeg on Monday morning. He went east to attend the last and 2nd of his sister, who so unfortunately perished in the burning of the steamer Premier, on Lake Winnipeg.

W. T. Davies is busy making some improvements in the Eagle restaurant. Thomas Plante has leased it to Mrs. Anthony of Michel. Mrs. Anthony will take over the business on September 1st. Bath rooms have been installed in the house and other alterations made.

A. M. Morrison returned on Sunday morning from Seattle, where he has been spending the past two weeks attending the Fraternal Order of Eagles, as delegate to the Grand Lodge, from Coleman. Mr. Morrison reports having a "whale" of a time amongst the birds of the eagle family.

Messrs. A. M. Morrison and Harry Clayton opened their pool and billiard hall in the building opposite the Coleman Hardware Co.'s store, known as the Maple Leaf restaurant. The boys are finding the new hall a pleasant place to spend the spare time. The resort is called "The Pastime."

H. Disney, brother of the well known and highly respected contractor and builder, E. Disney, arrived in town on Monday morning from eastern Canada to spend a few days with his brother. Mr. Disney is chief of the mechanical department of the provincial penitentiary at New Westminster, B.C.

It will no doubt be good news to the residents of Coleman to know that district court will be held here now. This will be a saving to those having business of a district court nature to transact, as it will now be done here instead of going to Macleod, as heretofore. All the business from Lundbeck west as far as the border will be transacted at Coleman from now on. Alex. Cameron has been appointed process issuer, and was sworn into that office on Monday last.

R. STEVES DROWNED

Sudden Taking Off of Proprietor of Imperial Hotel at Frank. Old Resident of The Pass.

The sad news reached Coleman on Tuesday evening of the drowning of Reuben Steves, proprietor of the Imperial hotel at Frank. The accident occurred in a lake ten miles from Stevey, where deceased had gone duck shooting in company with F. B. Martin, A. V. Lang of Frank and T. Burnett of Bellevue. They left on Sunday night, arriving at their destination about noon on Monday. After having lunch the party went out and spent several hours shooting but owing to the strong wind blowing they were compelled to return to camp. After the storm had passed the party again started out. At the lake it was decided that Mr. Steves would take their canvas boat and chase up the ducks, leaving the rest of the party to follow along the shore in order to shoot the ducks as they flew by. The men on the shore soon rowed away to points from which Mr. Steves could not be seen. Mr. Burnett was the last one to see Mr. Steves, and that time he was far out in the lake. After a while the party returned to where they first were to find that Mr. Steves had disappeared. Becoming alarmed they started to search for their comrade and continued until it became too dark to see. Again at daylight the party went out, only to find the boat bottom side up, an oar and Mr. Steves' hat. It then became evident that Mr. Steves had lost his life in the lake. Mr. Steves was a good swimmer, but it is surmised that he either got tangled in the weeds or took cramp.

The party then went to Stevey and procured a wooden boat and diligent search was made, but no sign of the body has been found up to the time of going to press. Parties have been sent out to search from Frank, Blairmore and other towns, and the most diligent search is being made with spraying instruments.

Mr. Martin and Mr. Lang returned home to Frank Wednesday morning. Mr. Burnett remained at the scene of the accident, and was joined on Wednesday by Mr. McRae of Frank, and Mr. Madden of the Windsor hotel, Nanaimo, who will superintend the search until the body is recovered.

The lake is about a mile long, half a mile wide and is very deep. Mr. Steves was informed of the intelligence by Rev. T. M. Murray on Sunday afternoon, and he was greatly prostrated. He was only a few months ago that Mrs. Steves lost her only daughter, and now this second terrible blow is about too much for her to bear.

It is with the deepest regret that the people of the Pass learned of the sudden taking away of one so popular and universally liked by all. Mr. Steves has been a resident of the Pass for six or seven years. He was chief of the C. P. R. at Coleman, B. C. Later he went into the hotel business, owning the Imperial at Frank, and the Windsor at Nanaimo, both of which were conducted in the most up-to-date manner.

The residents of the Pass extend to Mrs. Steves and her son Gordon, who had his arm broken a short time ago, their heartfelt sympathy. Seldom do human beings have to bear the greatest sorrow that Mrs. Steves is compelled to bear at this time. Mr. Steves was an affectionate husband and a loving father, and in addition to being deeply missed by his family, he was mourned by all who knew him. He was a member of the Masonic order and also of the council at Frank.

Dr. McDonald of Montreal, who is making a tour of the west, and who took the practice of Dr. Westwood during the latter's absence, left for Edmonton last night. While here the doctor made many friends. He went through the mines in company with Rev. J. Heyworth and John Nathan on Wednesday.

Alex. Cameron, chairman of the council, has received the following letter from Fernier. We beg to acknowledge receipt herewith, of your favor of the 26th instant, inclosing cheque for \$225.35 as contribution from the citizens of Coleman towards our relief fund. We would thank you to express to the contributors our very hearty thanks for the extremely generous manner in which they have responded to our appeal for financial assistance. Your gift is certainly a magnificent one, and we can assure you that we thoroughly appreciate the kindness of heart shown by your people.

James McNeil, proprietor of the Coleman hotel, accompanied by the renowned Chase Higgs, journeyed to Crow's Nest lake last Thursday to have a day's sport. Needless to say they caught all the fish they could carry home. Jim says, as he tells of one that he hooked, "while trolling, had it not been for the timely aid of Charley, he would have surely been dragged into the lake. In Jimmy's estimation it was almost three feet long. The fish used on the occasion was Scotland's pride. The fish served for breakfast at the Coleman two mornings in succession, all the boys partaking of some, and they are looking for more."

FOR SALE—Comfortable four-roomed house, pantry, cellar, water and two lots, including two hawthorn shade, hawthorn, coal shed and good garden. Apply to J. H. MACCOLLI, Blairmore.

First class cottage, five rooms besides bathroom, electric and coal shed. Plastered with wood fibre. Desirable locality. Terms very easy. Apply to D. J. MCINTYRE.

EAGLES SCREAM

Tenth Annual Convention of Fraternal Order of Eagles Held at Seattle. Successful Meeting

Perhaps some "Jenny Lind" of a future generation, will break into song in this beautiful place. Perhaps the price of actors may interpret human speech and emotions on these boards. Great men may come here bringing great messages, but none will bring greater message than ours—Liberty, Truth, Justice and Equality—for these are the gifts of our God and the foundations of our loved Order.

"Welcome, twice welcome, home." In these words United States Senator, August H. Piles, welcomed the 8000 Eagles, who packed the Moore theatre, on the opening day of the convention at the historic city of Seattle. Governor Mead and Mayor Miller had previously welcomed the Eagles on behalf of the state and city respectively.

Ten years ago the Eagles went forth from Seattle a corporal's guard, last week they returned a mighty conquering host. They have spread over an entire continent and come home to the place of their birth to relate the story of their achievements. The hearty welcome extended by the mayor of Seattle, the governor of the state of Washington and the member of the United States Senate testifies to the high regard which the order has valiantly won for itself. Before another decade passes away the representatives of every civilized nation of the earth will welcome them to their native soil. In ten short years they have carved for themselves an unassailable position in the fraternal world. What is it that has attracted to their ranks more than 300,000 men. It must be some powerful influence that induces men to spend their time and energy in the uplifting of their order. It is because the order stands preeminently for the principles of justice and equality and declares that every man is entitled to a square deal. It holds as a cardinal truth that there shall be no such thing as special privilege in the ministrations of charity and benevolence. It aims to enlist the best of the masses in the Divine work of bettering the conditions of the human race.

The crowning demonstration of the Eagles' convention was the parade in which over 15,000 Eagles took part. It gave the city a new perspective in the history of the west and to welcome to the mother earth the conquering host from all parts of the continent. The women were the big feature of the parade. The wives, daughters, mothers, sisters and sweethearts of Eaglesmen, as enthusiastic as the men, rode in automobiles, carriages, trolley buses and hacks. It remained for the mother Eagle, Seattle No. 1, to furnish one of the most interesting features of the parade, a float representing an eagle's nest. Mrs. Thomas Moore, the mother, was in charge, a little girl or boy, from every state or province represented, occupied a place in the nest. The placard announced that it was the mother eagle. It was a clever conceit which called forth loud applause and many a tear.

The Grand Aerio will meet next year at Omaha.

OPERA HOUSE CURTAINS INSTALLED

The curtains ordered for the opera house some weeks ago, by L. A. Manly, arrived a few days since and were put up on Friday last. There are three of them and being of a high class variety they are greatly to the appearance of the hall. The main drop curtain contains in the centre a painting of Crow's Nest mountain as it appears from a point near Sentinel. The picture was painted from a souvenir post card made by G. C. Gage, one of the presenters at the banquet on the occasion of the visit of the Spokane Chamber of Commerce to Coleman. The painting is in six by twelve feet and is artistically surrounded by advertising matter, which extends to the border of the curtain. The second curtain hangs six feet back from the main drop. It exhibits a street scene in an ancient Roman city, and is a work of art. Instead of rolling up in the old way these two curtains are removed by being lifted as they hang. The third curtain is placed at the back of the stage and contains a large garden scene which gives a distant effect to the appearance of the stage. This curtain is stationary and measures fourteen feet high by twenty-eight feet long. A little to the right of the picture impresses one with the high class order of the work in every detail. The picture is a wood scene were painted by W. H. Kelly, of the firm of Murphy & Kelly, and bear striking testimony to Mr. Kelly's ability in this line. Mr. Kelly is also preparing the hangings for the large curtains. The work of art on these curtains has been presented through an agency in Chicago from the largest and best studio of scenic painting in the world. Congratulations are due Mr. Manly for the efficient manner in which the undertaking has been carried out.

Miss Nettie McIntyre left on Wednesday evening for St. Mary's, for a visit with her parents.

G. F. Forbes has arrived from Montana, and has secured a position at the Cabinet shaving parlour.

Mrs. N. A. Murphy, of Red Deer, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Ouimette, arrived in town this morning to visit her parents.

Ouimette, Wright & Co.

Flour Two Coats in One

We have received another ship of the Five Roses Flour. We think it a little better than any other brands on the market. Those who use it cannot be induced to change. If you are not quite satisfied with what you are using try a sack of Five Roses and be happy

Price \$3 75

Tillson's Rolled Oats

8 lb Sacks \$ 45

40 lb Sacks 2 00

Gloves and Mitts

We sell the H.B.K. goods which are guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction to the wearer

Price \$10 00

THE BEST THING

on the market to plaster your house or store with is

Wood Fibre

It is warm and will not crack like ordinary plaster. A car load just arrived.

A large stock of those nest little

"Dandy" Stoves

just in stock.

Every Thing in Hardware

Coleman Hardware Co.

Wake Up—Old Man—Wake Up

Sooner or Later

you are bound to find out that the

TAILOR SHOP

is the right place to buy a suit, why not find it out now? We can prove it to you. CLOTHES CLEANED, REPAIRED and PRESSED. Prices moderate. Satisfaction guaranteed

Merchant Tailors J. E. Upton & Co., Gents' Furnishings

THE TOGGERY

Ladies' and Childrens' WHITEWEAR

25 Per Cent Discount for the balance of this month

Our Four Day Sale was most successful and many pleased customers reaped the benefit of the big discount offered. To clean out all our whitewear we will give this same discount—25 per cent—for remainder of August. Get busy.

The Coleman Mercantile Co. Limited

The Woman In the Alcove.

By ANNA KATHARINE GREEN.
Author of "The Millionaire Girl," "The
Fighting Girl," "The Beauty in the
Mask," etc., etc.

Copyright, 1904, The Bobbs-Merrill Co.
Indianapolis, Ind.

(Continued.)

Here the tension about my throat relaxed, and I opened my lips to speak. But the inspector, with a glance of some authority, forestalled me.

"Were the gloves open or rolled up when she offered them to you?"

"They were rolled up."

"Did you see her take them off?"

"Assuredly."

"And roll them up?"

"Certainly."

"After which she passed them over to you?"

"No. Immediately. She let them lie in her lap for awhile."

"While you talked?"

"Mr. Durand bowed."

"And looked at the diamond?"

"Mr. Durand bowed for the second time."

"Had you ever seen so fine a diamond before?"

"No."

"Yet you deal in precious stones?"

"That is my business."

"Are you regarded as a judge of them?"

"I have that reputation."

"Mr. Durand, would you know this diamond if you saw it?"

"I certainly should."

"The setting was an uncommon one, I hear?"

"Quite an unusual one."

The inspector opened his hand.

"Is this the article?"

"Good God, when?"

"Do you know?"

"I do not."

The inspector eyed him gravely.

"Then I have a bit of news for you. It was hidden in the gloves you took from Mrs. Fairbrother. Miss Van Arsdale was present at their unrolling."

"Do we live, breathe at certain moments?"

"It hardly seems so, I know that I was conscious of but one sense, that of seeing, and of but one faculty, that of judgment. Would he flinch, break down, betray guilt, or simply show astonishment? I chose to believe it was the latter feeling only which informed his slowly whitening and disturbed features. Certainly it was at his worst expressed, as his glances flew from the stone to the gloves and back again to the inspector's face."

"I cannot believe it. I cannot believe that his hand held the diamond of his forehead."

"Yet it is the truth, Mr. Durand, and one you have now to face. How will you do this? By any further explanation, or by what you may consider a discreet silence?"

"I have nothing to explain—the facts are as I have stated."

The inspector regarded him with an earnestness which made my heart sick.

"You can sit the time of this visit, I hope; tell me, I mean, just when you left the alcove. You must have seen some one who can speak for you."

"I fear not."

Why did he look so disturbed and uncertain?

"There were but few persons in the hall just then," he went on to explain. "No one was sitting on the yellow divan."

"You know where you went, though? Whom you saw and what you did before the alarm spread?"

"Inspector, I am quite confused. I did go somewhere; I did not remain in that part of the hall. But I can tell you nothing definite, save that I walked about, mostly among strangers, till the cry rose which sent us all in one direction and me to the side of my fainting sweetheart."

"Can you pick out any stranger you talked to, or any one who might have noted you during this interval? You see, for the sake of this little woman, I wish to give you every chance."

"Inspector, I am obliged to throw myself on your mercy. I have no such witness to my innocence as you call for. Innocent people seldom have. It is only the guilty who take the trouble to provide for such contingencies."

This was all very well, if it had been uttered with a straightforward air and in a clear tone. But it was not. I who loved him felt that it was not, and consequently was more or less prepared for the change which now took place in the inspector's manner. Yet it pierced me to the heart to observe this change, and I instinctively dropped my face into my hands when I saw him move toward Mr. Durand with some final order or word of caution.

Instantly (and who can account for such phenomena?) there floated into view before my retina a reproduction of the picture I had seen, save that I myself to have seen, in the upper room; and as at that time it opened before me an unknown vista quite removed from the surrounding scene, so it did now, and I beheld again in faint outline, and yet with the effect of complete distinctness, a square of light through which appeared an open passage partly shut off from view by a half lifted curtain and the tall figure of a man holding back this curtain and gazing, or seeming to gaze, at his own breast, on which he had already laid one slender finger.

What did it mean? In the excitement of the horrible occurrence which had engrossed us all, I had forgotten this curious experience; but on reflection

new one vague sensation of shock and expectation which seemed its natural accompaniment, I became conscious of a sudden conviction that the picture which had opened before me in the upper room was the result of a reflection in a glass or mirror of something then going on in a place not otherwise within the reach of my vision; a reflection, the importance of which I suddenly realized when I recall at what a critical moment it had occurred. As I was in a state of dread looking at my breast, within five minutes of the stir and rush of the dreadful event which had marked this evening!

I hope, great as the despair in which I had just been sunk, gave me courage to drop my hands and advance impetuously toward the inspector.

"Don't speak, I pray; don't judge any of us further till you have heard what I have to say."

In great astonishment and with an aspect of severity, he asked me what I had to say now which I had not said before. "Within five minutes of the opportunity of saying before, I replied with all the passion of a forlorn hope that it was only at this present moment I remembered a fact which might have a very decided bearing on this case; and, detecting evidences, as I thought, of relenting on his part, I backed up this statement by an entreaty for a few words with him apart, as the matter I had to tell was private and possibly too fanciful for any ear but his own."

He looked at me as he apprehended some loss of valuable time, but, touched by the involuntary gesture of appeal with which I supplemented my request, he led me into a corner, where, with just an encouraging glance toward the inspector, Mr. Durand, who seemed struck dumb by my action, I told the inspector that that momentary picture which I had seen I had seen in a mirror. "It was at a time coincident, or very nearly coincident, with the perpetration of the crime you are now investigating," I concluded. "Within five minutes afterward came the shout which roused us all to what had happened in the alcove. I do not know what passage I saw or what door or even what figure, but the latter, I am sure, was that of the guilty man. Something of the outline (and it was the outline only I could catch) expressed an emotion incomprehensible to me at the moment, but which in my remembrance impresses me as that of fear and dread. It was not the entrance to the alcove I beheld—that I could not have done, for I had seen some other opening which I might recognize if I saw it. Cannot that figure be found, and may it not give a clue to the man I saw shaking through it with terror and remorse in his heart?"

"Was this figure when you saw it turned toward you or away?" the inspector inquired, with unexpected interest.

"Turned partly away. He was going from me."

"Did you see what?"

"I shall show you."

The inspector bowed, then with a low word of caution turned to my uncle.

"I am going to take this young lady into the hall for a moment at her own request. May I ask you and Mr. Durand to await me here?"

Without pausing for reply, he threw open the door and presently was pacing the deserted upper room seeking the place where I had sat. I found it almost by a miracle, everything being in great disorder. Guided by my bouquet, which I had left behind me in my escape from the hall, I laid hold of the chair before which it lay and declared quite confidently to the inspector:

"This is where I sat."

"Naturally his glance and mine both flew to the opposite wall. A window was before us of an unusual size and shape, which I had had ever before come under my observation, it swung on a pivot and, though shut at the present moment, might very easily when opened present us with a view of an angle capable of catching reflections from some of the many mirrors decorating the reception room situated diagonally across the hall. As all the mirrors on this lower floor were of unusual width, an open path was offered, as it were, for these reflections to pass, making it possible for scenes to be imaged here which to the person involved would seem as safe from any one's scrutiny as if they were taking place in the adjoining house."

As we realized this a look passed between us of more than ordinary significance. Pointing to the window, the inspector turned to a group of waiters watching us from the other side of the room and asked if it had been opened that evening.

The answer came quickly.

"Yes, sir—just before the—the—"

"I understand," broke in the inspector, "and leaving over me, he whispered, 'Tell me again exactly what you thought you saw.'"

But I could add little to my former description.

"Perhaps you can tell me this," he kindly persisted. "Was the picture, when you saw it, on a level with your eyes or did you have to lift your head in order to see it?"

"It was close up to the air, as it were. That seemed its odddest feature."

The inspector's mouth took a satisfied curve.

"Possibly I might identify the door and passage if I saw them," I suggested.

"Certainly, certainly," was his cheerful rejoinder, and, summoning one of his men, he was about to give some order when his impulse changed, and he asked if I could draw.

I assured him, in some surprise, that I was far from being an adept in that direction, but that possibly I might manage a rough sketch, whereupon he

popped a pen and pencil from his pocket and requested me to make some sort of attempt to reproduce on paper my memory of this passage and the door.

My heart was beating violently, and the pencil shook in my hand, but I knew that it would not do for me to show any hesitation in fixing for all eyes what, unaccountably to myself, continued to be perfectly plain to my own. So I endeavored to do as he bade me and succeeded to some extent, for he uttered a slight ejaculation at one of its features and, while duly expressing his thanks, honored me with a very sharp look.

"Is this your first visit to this house?" he asked.

"No. I have been here before."

"In the evening or in the afternoon?"

"In the afternoon."

"I am told that the main entrance is not in use tonight."

"No. A side door is provided for occasions like the present. (Guests entering there through a special hall and staircase, by which they can reach the upstairs dressing rooms without crossing the main hall. Is that what you mean?)"

"Yes, that is what I mean."

I stared at him in wonder. What lay back of such questions as these?

"You came in, as others did, by this side entrance," he went on, proceeding. "Did you notice, as you turned to go upstairs, an arch opening into a small passageway at your left?"

"I did not," I began, flushing, for I thought I understood his hint, and was too eager to reach the dressing room to look about me.

"Very well," he replied; "I may want to know that arch."

The outline of an arch, backing the figure we were endeavoring to identify, was a marked feature in the sketch I had shown him.

"Will you take a seat nearby while I make a study of this matter?"

I turned with alacrity to obey. There was something in his air and manner which made me almost buoyant. Had my fanciful interpretation of what I had seen reached him with the conviction it had me? If so, there was hope—hope for the man I loved, who had been in and out between curtains and, under the instruction of the inspector, manipulating the lights, opening doors and drawing back curtains. Providence was working for me, and, when, a few minutes later, I was asked to reseat myself in my old place at the supper table and take another look at that slightly deflected glass I knew that my effort had not been in vain, and that for the second time I was to receive the impression of a place now indelibly imprinted on my consciousness.

"In that," I asked the inspector, pointing at the glass with a fast look at the imperfect sketch I had made him and which he still held in his hand.

"Yes," I eagerly responded. "All but the man. He whose figure I see there is another person entirely; I see no remorse or even fear in his looks."

"You are looking at the reflection of one of my men. Miss Van Arsdale, do you recognize the place now under your eye?"

"No, no," I spoke of an arch in the hall, at the left of the carriage entrance, and I see an arch in the window pane before me, but—"

"You are looking straight through the alcove—perhaps you did not know that another door opened at its back into the passage which runs behind it. Further on is the arch, and beyond that the arch the side hall and staircase leading to the dressing rooms. This door, the one in the rear of the alcove, I mean, is hidden from those entering from the main hall by draperies which have been hung over it for this occasion, but it is quite visible from the back passageway, and there can be no doubt that to be by its means the man whose reflected image you saw both entered and left the alcove. It is an important fact to establish, and we feel very much obliged to you for the aid you have given us in this matter."

(To be Continued.)

An experiment.

"Take these bowls and stand them in a row. In the bowl at one end put as much hot water as your hand can bear; to the one at the other end put ice water. In the middle bowl lukewarm water."

Now hold your right hand in the hot water and your left hand in the cold, say, for a minute or more; then suddenly place both hands in the lukewarm water and notice the effect."

If the one tested is blindfolded, a good deal of amusement will follow.

Just as Dry.

Captain Hooky—Ah, that little drop has made another man of you, Pat.

Patrick—It has, yet, honor, but be'st as dry as the flax was was—Tatter.

DANCE BROUGHT FAME

CANADIAN GIRL WHO CREATED FURRORE IN OLD LONDON.

Miss Maud Allan Explains Her Art—Had No Master—Dancing the Natural Expression of Music by Action—Character of Salome—Studied in the Art Galleries of Europe—She Tells Her Story.

Miss Maud Allan, the famous Canadian dancer, who has recently created a furor in London by her marvelous dancing, in the following article tells about her love for her art.

It was while a student at the Royal High School of Music, Berlin, that Miss Allan's passionate love for her art became strongest. While in Europe all her spare time was devoted to visiting the great art galleries, and the great art galleries, and the great art galleries.

MAUD ALLAN.

there, while looking at the "great masters," the idea came into her head of uniting music and the plastic into what she called the "dancer's art." It was not through any such such as he had mentioned or I had described. Providence was working for me. I saw it in the way the man now moved about, switching the slender and fro, under the instruction of the inspector, manipulating the lights, opening doors and drawing back curtains. Providence was working for me, and, when, a few minutes later, I was asked to reseat myself in my old place at the supper table and take another look at that slightly deflected glass I knew that my effort had not been in vain, and that for the second time I was to receive the impression of a place now indelibly imprinted on my consciousness.

"Not exactly the spirit of dancing, but the desire of expression," Oscar Wilde is a writer I have studied, and I have been able to gain insight into the character of Salome, and partly because of this I have been able to understand this spirit I am trying to describe.

"I remember in his 'De Profundis' he tells how he saw through his prison bars trees that had been bare all the winter breaking into some sort of bud even in that cold, unsympathetic environment? He knows what they are doing, he says—they are trying to give expression to their thoughts by actions came to me long ago. I will tell you about it."

"I was Canadian born, but at five years of age was in San Francisco, to which place my parents had moved because of the fire at San Francisco. Inspiration was commenced. I became a music student. And from the time almost that I could think at all, I wanted to give some greater expression to the music I loved."

"When I was fifteen I left 'Frisco and came with my mother on a visit to Europe. At Berlin I continued my study of music at the Conservatoire. The holidays there are usually long, and it was during one vacation that I visited some of the great Continental art galleries."

"I have often thought, if some of these pictures could only come to life."

"This was the idea I think that set me on the way to my dancing. I wanted to express the music by action. I am glad I never had lessons. If dancing is to be anything other than toe gymnastics and contortions, one is to a degree handicapped by the study of set steps and poses. Less one possibly learns the use of the feet. I strive to give most expression by the face, hands, arms, and the upper part of the body."

An Involuntary Joke.

King Edward, though one of the most genial of men, never forgets the King and his court do not allow others to forget. Still he can enjoy a story against himself, and he has recently been telling one concerning a lovely foreigner, one of whose verbal slips delighted him immensely.

"I was very lively and made a delightful accent, the lady made a favorable impression on the King; one of whose chief delights it is to find some one who can amuse him. When in due course the bride tables were set the King was unwilling to lose his charming companion and asked her to be his partner."

"But, sir," she said, "I really don't know how to dance."

"The King would take no denial, and she became rather embarrassed, as she really did not know the game."

"I could not think of playing. I don't know the difference between a king and a knave."

There was a short silence, and then the lady realized what she had said and was covered with confusion. The King, however, laughed heartily, and now tells the story with gusto.

GREAT PEAKS OF ALASKA.

Some of the Most Imposing Snow Mountains in the World.

The fact is not generally known that some of the most imposing snow mountains in the world lie within the limits of the United States. At least one of which, Mount McKinley, is over 20,000 feet high, while Mount St. Elias is over 18,000 feet high, and being situated within twenty-five miles of the coast, can be seen in its entire height from the deck of a vessel.

Other magnificent peaks, as Mount Fairweather and Mount Tilton, lie very close to the shore, and, since the line of perpetual snow in these northerly latitudes is at 5,000 feet or even less (in the case of Mount St. Elias it is virtually at the water's edge, for the base of this mountain is surrounded by vast glaciers which flow down to the sea), continuous snow and ice masses may there be seen rising from 15,000 to 18,000 feet above the spectator. I think I am not mistaken in saying that few, if any, such sights can be witnessed in any other part of the world.

AERIAL WARSHIPS.

Sure to Come in Future Contests, Says Hudson Maxim.

Aeronauts have been enthusiastically commenting on the speech made by Hudson Maxim, the inventor of the Aldine club in New York city. Not only will there be aerial warships, says the inventor of smokeless powder, but they will be the most powerful of a short time when battleships, cruisers and the fleet winged "torpedo boats" would be flitting about the clouds.

"The flying machine," said Mr. Maxim, "is no longer confined to the realm of fancy and imagination, but the conquest of the air is already far advanced and the era of practical aerial warfare is not far off. In the future we shall have our automobiles of the air, and in the wars of the future we shall have our aerial battleships, our cruise, our torpedo boats and torpedo boat destroyers. But they will be airy, frail and fairly craft indeed, and with the grain steel monsters of the sea."

"Possibly, too, we shall have our aerial submarines, and with dynamite, which will swoop down from the sky. Although flying machines could not be expected successfully to attack the armor of the battleships, or the large cities and work much damage with high explosives, still they might attack in the case of the torpedo craft with aerial bombs planted and exploded beside them under water."

The more highly scientific war engineering of the future, more will home and country be defended by machinery and less by blood. Fewer and fewer men will be obliged to serve in the trade of war and more will be able to devote themselves to personal pursuits. Less and less will war be the arbiter of nations. The aerial navy will be the great bulwark of peace and a very great step toward the permanent permanency of peace as a mere by-product of civilization, future conquests will be more and more tempered with mercy until men shall be conquered by their humanity is born of love, but international love-making must be done with armor on."

London Word Butchers.

Time is required by an American ear to accustom itself to English as she is spoken in London. The money ear had no difficulty of corrupting the Norman-French, making Rotten do Roy "Rotten row" and Marie le Bon "Mariebone," and Beauchamp, who was one of the principal lieutenants of the Conqueror and was rewarded with the lands at Warwick, into "Beecham," would readily call High Holborne "High-bon" and Ludgate Hill "Laudgill." Indeed, the English of the cab and bus driver, bright as they are in their own employments, is not readily understood. One has to ask a conductor more than once as to the identity of the place to which he is going, for the most of the names there isn't the faintest resemblance to what he considers the proper pronunciation.

Only Jay at Its Kind.

Horace Walpole tells a lively story of an old porcelain vendor who had an exceedingly rare and valuable piece in which he set an almost fabulous price. One hot summer a slight volcanic eruption, as the British ladies occasionally experience, regred his house about his ears and split the porcelain vase. To an ordinary accident the accident would have been calamitous, but the china seller rose superior to fortune. He doubled the price of the vase, and the vase was advertised as "the only jar in the world which had been cracked by an earthquake." Nothing very slow about that. Whether he was a knave or not, he added, but he certainly deserved it.

Same Old Place.

"Where did you go on your honeymoon?"

"Broke."

IN FASHION'S REALM.

Commencement Frocks a Vital Issue of the Moment.

SIMPLICITY THE KEYNOTE.

Foremost Among Graduating Gowns Are Fine Lingerie Models—Good Fashions, Too, Are Essential to the Success of the Girl's Costume.

Commencement frocks are a vital issue just at present, and both fashionable modesties and obscure aesthetes are already wrestling with the problem of girlish modishness. One hears, on every hand lamentation concerning the extravagance and pretentiousness of the American schoolgirl. That there is cause for criticism is not to be denied, in many American families money is more plentiful than taste, and even where an old fashioned



A NET FROCK.

mother holds to earlier tenets of girlish simplicity is less the spoiled and more the servile daughter often follows her own bent regardless of material protest.

The lingerie frock is still first favorite for the commencement exercises, more so than ever this season, of materials suitable for these lingerie frocks there is no end. Fine sheer white stuffs have been multiplied at a surprising rate during recent seasons, and though the old favorites are in evidence and nothing has surpassed some of them, there are many modifications of well known materials and some distinct innovations.

First and foremost among the graduating frock materials are always the fine linsens, batistes, mulls, plain or embroidered, and lavas, and all of these are to be had this summer in the sheerest and finest of qualities and with a softness that did not characterize all of them in the old days. Fine handkerchief linen is the most practical of the sheer lingerie stuffs in point of wear, and nothing is lovelier for the fine lingerie frock than a really excellent quality of this material. But outside of the lingerie stuffs are the silk batistes and chiffons, which are as lovely as they are perishable; the various nets, which give excellent service, and the crapes and innumerable sheer silks, which are all appropriate for girlish wearers, though not considered quite so suitable for the graduating frock as the lingerie materials, and the sheer gauze, silk stuffs, such as white silk batiste.

Good petticoats, too, are essential to the success of the girl's frock if a



GOWN OF FINE NET AND LINEN.

frock clears the ground, plenty of silk ruffles are necessary to make young girls' frocks stand out in chic fashion instead of clinging limply about her ankles. The top of the skirt may fit snugly even to the knees. Sometimes it is drawn closely by means of a ribbon, which is wound through very large embroidered eyelets about the knees.

AMY VARNUM.

Summer Time Brings Foot Troubles

Excessive perspiration, chafing and heating cause frequent abrasions of the skin quite easily, so foot troubles are much more common.

Nyal's Eas' Em Foot Comfort
Soothes, heals, lubricates, disinfects and stops excessive perspiration. By the use of it ordinary shoes are made to fit as well and soft as a kid pair.

Coleman Drug Co. H. A. Parks

41 Meat Market Limited

Head Office:
Pincher Creek, Alberta

Markets in—
PINCHER CREEK, Alberta
BELLEVUE, "
FRANK, "
BLAIRMORE, "
COLEMAN, "
and MICHEL, British Columbia

Choice Meats

and prompt delivery is our guarantee

R. M. Boak, District Manager

Post Office Address, Blairmore

Hotel Coleman

MUTZ & McNEILL, Proprietors

Rates, \$2 to \$2.50 Daily
Special Rates Given by the Month

Grand Union Hotel

ADAM PATTERSON, Manager

Liquors imported direct from Europe
and guaranteed

Sparkling Wines
Scotch Whiskey

Brandy
Gin
Ports
Cherry

Special attention to working men
\$1.50 Per Day

Coleman Miner

Published by The Foothills Job and News Company, Limited
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Advertising Rates on application
H. S. FRENCH, Editor and Manager

Coleman, Friday, August 23, 1908

THE SASKATCHEWAN ELECTIONS

Complete returns show that the Liberals have succeeded in retaining power, but their map verdict has been anything but encouraging, having received a crushing blow in the defeat of three out of four cabinet ministers. The only surviving minister being the Hon. Walter Scott, who was elected only by fleeing from his own to another constituency, where there is a large foreign vote and where he was not so well known. Mr. Scott's old constituency elected Mr. Tate, Conservative, by over 300 majority. Considering the assistance sent out from Ottawa in the way of election crooks and funds galore, it is a wonder that Haultain succeeded in being returned with an opposition as strong as in the last house. Everything goes to show that had the Provincial Rightists been given a fair deal and not forced to the country on a few days' notice, that the result would have been a sweeping Conservative victory.

DOMINION ELECTIONS

Advices from the east say that the Dominion elections are likely to be held in October. No doubt the same tactics will be employed as those in Saskatchewan, by bringing on the elections with the least possible warning to the opposition, and hoping that a snap verdict will succeed in placing the grafters in power for another term. However, the conservatives have been working during the past months and are not going to be caught napping. Thorough organization has been going on and all is in readiness for the "drop of the flag." If the result of the provincial elections which have taken place since the last federal contest mean anything, Sir Wilfrid, after polling day, will be leading a small crowd sitting on the opposition side of the house. It is hardly possible to expect that the good citizens of Canada will return to power a party who will go down in history as the greatest crowd of rascals the American continent has ever seen. It is up to all good citizens irrespective of their past political leaning to out from office this disgraceful aggregation of political blood-suckers.

In this constituency we have John Herron, the present representative, who has proved himself to be an able and aggressive statesman with a broad outlook and a thorough grasp of the needs of the west. It is hardly necessary for us to laud Mr. Herron so loudly, as everybody especially the old timers, know of Mr. Herron's sterling qualities.

The Liberal candidate, A. B. Macdonald, is the gentleman who so ably championed the cause of the notorious Malcolm McKenna who was defeated by Mr. Herron at the last federal election. Mr. Macdonald asks for the support of the people on the record of the last twelve years of Liberal rule. The record is principally made up of graft, bribery, favoritism, misdoings and misappropriation of the people's money in all departments of the government. Surely Mr. Macdonald does not expect support on such a record.

BLAIRMORE RACES

The regular Labor Day races are being arranged and will be held on the Blairmore track on Monday, September 7. A good programme is being arranged, including games and athletic sports. Work of putting the track in good shape has commenced and everything will be in readiness for the big meet. The races will be conducted by the local association with local judges and starters, which ensures good, fair racing. Some of the horses that will be here are, Leader off Lioness from Staveley; Tusculum, Rosti, Royal George, Carbine, Shorty, Red Crow, Greasy Pete, Queen and others from Pincher Creek; Baroness from Lundbreck, and several others from local prairie points.

\$10.00 CASH, \$10.00 A MONTH

Nothing cheaper in this country for 10 acres of excellent fruit land, in B.C. No one else in the fruit land business has anything like this low price. \$10 per month, no interest, will make you independent in a short while, and lend of your own affairs. Apply at the Coleman "Miner" office.

BELLEVUE

Mrs. James Lindsay will leave shortly for the old country.
A Mosley is compelled to take a stay off for a short time owing to ill health.
Mr. Burnett, our postmaster and general merchant, is taking a holiday and has gone duck shooting with a party from Frank.

Our Business Creed

We believe in the goods we are handling out in the firm we are building up and in our ability to get results. We believe that honest goods can be passed out to honest people by honest methods. We believe in working not weeping, not knocking, and in the pleasure of our work, we believe that a man can reasonably expect to get what he goes after, that one does not now is worth two planned for the future. We believe there is something doing somewhere for every man ready to do it. We believe we're ready right now.

Alex. Cameron

Watchmaker, Optician,
and Issuer of Marriage Licenses

MOUNTAIN CLIMBERS

H. W. Phillips, R. Robertson and W. G. Norrie left Coleman on Saturday afternoon, at 2 o'clock and arrived at McLean's camp, at the base of Crow's Nest on the west side, at 4.30. Then two of them made a reconnaissance to find the best way through the timber, they found a creek, followed it to the timber limit and afterwards returned to the camp. Next morning they started out at 6.15 o'clock, arrived at the timber line at 8.5 a.m. and then started to climb. They climbed up the first base rock ridge about in the middle of the south west side of the mountain, after reaching the first ledge they followed it north until they got to a ravine, with a small spring in it, which they followed right up to the snow—the source of the spring—here they found their way blocked and had to climb up the face of the ravine, about 100 feet, this was the most difficult part of the whole climb, as the foothold was none too firm, being only one or two inches in places. Their rope came in pretty handy but they all would not have succeeded in reaching the top had it not been for H. W. Phillips, who seemed to be able to hold on to scarcely anything. From the top of this rock they had no further difficulties, the remaining portion of the climb being on loose rock, on the north side of the mountain, opposite the Seven Sisters' mountain. The summit is a long, narrow ledge and on a clear day a person can get a clear view from there but Sunday was misty. They got to the summit at 12.5 or 13 hours and twenty minutes from the time of starting. They found a bottle which contained the names of the Swiss guides who climbed the mountain in 1904, and the party headed by McLean's brothers, including two Indians, on August 20th, 1897. They found a flag, which was placed in position there by another party, and each took a piece as a memento of their exploits. They left a new flag and a cairn, also their names in the scotch on the summit, ate lunch up there, and started down at 1 p.m. Coming down was the worst of the lot as there was not much of foothold on the north side on the loose rock, also descending the cliff, which we have already referred to, was quite a ticklish operation, that caused no further difficulties were experienced. They returned to McLean's camp at 5.30 p.m. and hitched up their horses and arrived in Coleman at 8 o'clock, after a most enjoyable day's outing.

The Crow's Nest climb presents its difficulties which are of an extraordinary nature to a man possessed of a good nerve and in good health, and the boys strongly recommend it as an excellent tonic from the business worries of bustling Coleman. But any intending to climb the mountain should first ask the advice and, if possible, the assistance of those who have been up before, as there is a secret to the whole climb which is jealously guarded by Mother Crow.

BLAIRMORE

James Douglas has gone to Spokane on business.
Mrs. H. S. Pollett is visiting at Pincher Creek.

Joe Montalbetti left for Michel Tuesday, to accept a situation with A. Boninco, general merchant.
H. B. Hames, late of the Co-Operative store, Coleman, is now in charge of the Mercantile here.

G. R. Gilvort left for Edmonton Thursday. He will enter the employ of W. C. Hamilton & Co., gent's furnishing store.

20th Century Clothing

The new samples for Fall Suitings and Overcoats are now here. The clothing is well and favorably known in Coleman. Men who are particular about their dress have found that for quality, style, fit and finish, the 20th Century has no equal. We will be pleased to have you call and inspect the fall samples.

Quimette, Wright & Company

FOR SALE Livery Business

A first-class livery business in the town of Blairmore for sale. About 3000 feet may be purchased or rented. The business consists of:

- 2 single buggies
 - 2 demerats
 - 2 double buggies
 - 2 sets single harness
 - 5 sets double harness, 2 heavy, 3 light
 - 1 side saddle
 - 1 stock saddle
 - 1 heavy wagon
 - 1 pair light bob sleighs
 - 1 cutter
 - 12,000 pounds oats
 - robes, spreads, etc.
 - 8 horses
- New barn, warm and light, 30x75, 2 stories
Other articles too numerous to mention

D. N. Drain

Blairmore, Alberta

Piano and Organ

Instructions will be given by me to those in Coleman and surrounding towns who wish to take lessons at their homes. Intending pupils are requested to see me personally or write to Coleman, Alberta.

J. R. Crawford

Certificate Trinity College, London, England.

W. J. Lighthart

Plastering
Brick Laying
Masonry Work
Wood Fibre Finishing a specialty
Work done with neatness and dispatch
LUMBERIDGE ALBERTA

Real Estate

Fire, Life Insurance General Brokerage Business

If you want to buy, it will pay you to look over our list.
If you want to sell, it will be to your advantage to list with us.
If you want to insure, we can give you the choice of a dozen of the best companies.
If you want an Ideal Fruit Farm in the famous Okanagan Valley call on us.

D. J. McIntyre Jno. Nathan

Post Office Building

E. MORINO

General Contractor in

Stone, Brick, Cement,
Excavating, Building

Coke Ovens a Specialty

All work guaranteed
See me for Estimates



Mail Contract

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until noon, on Friday, the 26th September for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mail, on a proposed Contract, for four years, fourteen times per week each way, between Coleman and Pincher Creek, on the line of the Canadian Pacific Railway.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen at the Post Office of Coleman and at the office of the Post Office Inspector.

D. A. BRUCE,
Post Office Inspector,
August 14, 1908.

SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTH WEST

HOMESEED REGULATIONS
Any five-numbered section of Dominion Lands in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, excepting 3 and 26 not being in the same block of a family, or any single over 160 acres, to be in the possession of one person, or one section of 160 acres, more or less.
Application for entry must be made in person by the applicant at a Dominion Lands Agency or Sub-Agency for the district in which the land is situated. Entry by proxy may, however, be made at any Agency on certain conditions by the father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister of the applicant.
Duties—(1) At least six months' residence upon and cultivation of the land in each year for three years.
(2) If the applicant is a woman, she must perform the required residence duties by living on the land for the required period, and must be at least eighteen years of age, and be single, or if married, she must be living with her husband on the land for the required period.
(3) A homestead intended to conform the residence duties in accordance with the above while living with parents or on a homestead owned by himself, must notify the Agent for the district of such intention.
CORY,
Deputy of the Minister of the Interior
N.B.—Unredeemed applications of the above regulations will not be paid for.

Own Your Own Home

The International Coal & Coke Co., LIMITED,

Are offering for immediate sale

19 NEAT COTTAGES

At especially attractive prices.

Apply at their office, Coleman

WHAT YOU WANT

Messrs. Spry & Knowles have a stock of Wagons, Buggies, Demerats, and two wheel Rigs just arrived from the makers. The Rigs are well made and the prices are away below anything you ever before paid for the same article in this country. A full stock of hard wood for wagon and buggy repairs of all kinds will be kept in stock so that you will not have to send away for repairs.

SEE OUR STOCK AND BE CONVINCED

BLACKSMITH AND GENERAL REPAIR WORK

Spry & Knowles

ADVERTISERS!

Does Advertising Pay?

ALL UP-TO-DATE business men admit that it does, if done in a proper medium which commands the attention of the readers throughout the week and reaches all the people. An advertisement in the

"Pincher City News"

will have a circulation of 1200 weekly extending from Fernie to Macleod. THINK IT OVER. We prove this statement to advertisers.

T. W. Davies & J. Hamar

Builders and Contractors

Estimates given free of charge.
All work done promptly.

Repairs of All Kinds

R. ADDISON

Funeral Director
and Embalmer
Office Victoria Street
Phone 63 Residence Phone 28

Blairmore - Alberta

Dray Line

The only reliable dray line in town. ALL DRAYS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO. Leave your order with the man behind the gun.

Good Horses and Reliable Men
Thomas Plant
Proprietor

W. EVANS

Wholesale Liquor Dealer

FOR SALE

Good dry lumber of all kinds delivered to any part of Coleman for \$12 per thousand. This is the cheapest lumber on earth.

COLEMAN WOOD CO.

GAINEY & PETERS, Proprietors

Coleman Liquor Store



snugly packed where its handy to get at is a good place to put a bottle of

Good Old Sherry

before leaving to take that trip. If you want to add a bottle of health invigorating Sherry or Bourbon we can supply it. Our store is the precise place to get good liquors at. Prices are always reasonable.

W. EVANS

Wholesale Liquor Dealer

12 Reasons Why You Should Buy Burton City Fruit and

WANTED—A lady book keeper. All applications must be in writing, and in the office by Friday, September 4th. Apply to the West Canadian Co-Operative Co., Limited, Coleman.

When You Are Buying FLOUR

Take a good look at the **BURTON CITY** label of the International Union of Flour and Cereal Mill Employees is on the same. **Pride of Alberta** Mother's Favorite Made by the **Taylor Milling & Elevator Co. Limited** The First Unionised Flour and Cereal Employees in Canada No matter what your dealer may tell you **NONE is UNION** without it.

Coleman Livery

Every attention given to travellers and the local public
Reliable Horses, Good Rigs
General Draying Business Done

Wm. Haley, Proprietor

Saturday Specials

Spring Lamb
Spring Chicken
Fresh Turkey
Empire Creamery Butter
Fresh Laid Eggs

P. Burns & Co. Limited

Spring Painting

Have the undersigned renovate that house or place of business of yours. It will preserve the building and make you more cheerful.

Kalsomining

Paper Hanging

Graining

Sign Writing

Sellers & Slemmon

Town Lots

Houses and Lots for Sale

in the cleanest and best town in
The Crow's Nest Pass

High Grade Steam and Coking Coal

The Finest Coke on the continent

Correspondence solicited at the

Head office, Coleman

International Coal & Coke Co. Limited

LEAVING FOR THE WEST

Lindsay Free Press—The call to the west has been heard by one of Lindsay's most popular and highly esteemed citizens, Mr. Andrew Lundsten, and he leaves for Coleman, Alberta, accompanied by his daughter, Mrs. Jobbit. Perhaps no person in town has been a more all round good citizen than this gentleman, and he will be greatly missed by his many friends, but it is hoped that he will return to visit his native town some time in the near future. Mr. Lundsten is a carpenter by trade, and has always been a good workman, handling many large contracts successfully. As a currier he was well known, and will be missed from the rink next winter. His beautiful residence on Kent street will be occupied by Mr. Freeman, the new teacher at the collegiate. Mr. Lundsten's many friends will wish him every success in the northwest.

MAPLE LEAF

The Maple Leaf boarding house was the scene of a very pleasant entertainment on Monday evening of last week. The object of the gathering was to raise funds for the purchasing of an organ for the Church of England service held in this place. Rev. Mr. Mowat, of Lundbreck, who conducts the services, was present, and also Rev. Charles Hepworth, of Coleman, was present. Mr. Dempsey acted as chairman for the evening. Solos were rendered by Mrs. Blake, Miss Varley and Revs. Messrs. Hepworth and Mowat, all of whom were accompanied by Mrs. A. R. Wilson. Mr. Sutton, of Painsburg, rendered some instrumental selections in a highly pleasing manner and the entertainment ended with a short dance. The sum of \$23.40 was raised toward the organ fund which was a satisfaction to those interested. All present greatly enjoyed the evening's entertainment and appreciated the efforts of Mrs. Smith and the other ladies toward making the evening an enjoyable one.

Richard & Pringle's colored minstrel played to a full house on Tuesday evening. Over three hundred people were present and the receipts were \$778. This is the first travelling entertainment that has performed in the fine new hall. The acrobatic performance of Craig was especially good, also the slack wire walking of Wilson, and the slide trombone playing of Black was much enjoyed. As far as the singing was concerned, there is far better talent in that line in Coleman. Manager J. A. Price had things arranged in excellent style, and everything passed off well.

Coleman Laundry

Goods called for and returned to any part of town. Best of work. Careful attention given to all orders.

C. L. Gooley Proprietor

Arthur C. Kemmis

Harrister

Notary Public

Solicitor for the Union Bank of Canada

Hunter Block

Pincher Creek - Alberta

Company and Private Funds to Loan

MAPLE LEAF MINE MAKING GOOD PROGRESS

Work is progressing at the mine of the Maple Leaf Coal Company in a manner very satisfactory to the company's management. The company now employs in the neighborhood of forty men, in and out of the mine, and in addition to doing a large amount of development work in the way of driving rock tunnels they are mining about one hundred tons of coal per day for shipment. The property of this company lies immediately east of that of the West Canadian Collieries at Bellevue. It comprises some fifteen seams of bituminous coal, ten of which are known to be workable. The smallest seam is four and a half feet thick on the surface, while the largest is twenty feet in width. At the present time the company are engaged in driving a cross-cut tunnel, ten feet by eight, which, when completed will pass through one section of five of the best seams on the property. This tunnel is now in fact, and it passes through one seam, eight feet thick and the point at which work is now being carried on is in the near vicinity of another seam twenty feet thick. The coal on the Maple Leaf property is of the very best of the bituminous variety. Some picked samples assayed very high, but from general samples of the coal picked, without selection, the following is a table of analysis which may be considered a fair average. This analysis was made by an expert assayer.

Moisture 2.4

Fixed Carbon 80.94

Volatiles Combustible 28.32

Ash 8.36

To those familiar with coal ingredients it will be observed that the coking quality of the above product is very high. The property of the company is one of the richest in the Pass and is located right on the Crow's Nest branch of the C. P. R. The situation of the property is one that offers great advantage in that the expenditure of no very large amounts of money will be necessary in the way of railway facilities in order to get the product to market. The company have built a tippie which extends from the railway to the top of the bench and is probably a quarter of a mile distant from the mine entry.

The company has never put any of its stock on the market. It was organized in Spokane something over a year ago. E. Dempsey, the manager, is the principal stockholder, associated with him and forming the directorate are, Alfred Colledge, D. M. Drumheller and A. Kuhn, all of the Traders National Bank, Spokane. The company anticipate little difficulty in finding a market for their output as all the men composing it are business men of the highest standing and have far reaching connections in business circles. Considering that it is a little more than a year since work was first begun at this property it will be conceded that this mine is coming to the front in a truly progressive way.

FOOT BALL AT PINCHER CITY

The crack eleven from Pincher Creek came up on Friday evening prepared to score as many goals as there were minutes. Indeed, after sitting up the teams it would appear to all that the result would be a very one-sided game, in view of the fact that there are three practically inexperienced men on the Pincher City team, and also that the regular men had no practice.

The result remained to be seen, however, and after a few minutes play the spectators came to the conclusion that they were about to witness one of the best games of the season. On account of the lateness in starting it was decided to play a 40-minute game only.

The game opened with Pincher City playing against the grade into the north goal where the ball hovered dangerously near several times, but failed to score. It would then go down the field and the red men would make an attempt to shoot, but always went wide of the ball's eye. In fact the polls would have to grow some before similar shooting would count. There was just one try in the first half, but Allen was at his best and stopped the only shot in goal, and half time was called, while the reds still labored in vain to control the ball. Few were the comments made by the supporters of the visitors during the breathing spell. "Billy Little" punctuated the event by making a few remarks, and Ernest Fowler told us at this juncture what would be accomplished during the next twenty minutes. No one will take his word for it next time. They're off—steadily and like clock work the ball shot from man to man on its downward rush for the Pincher Creek goal. The eventual moment arrived, the shot was made, but alas, the ball would persist in landing wide of the mark. Our players came to the conclusion that it would be easier for to put a hog through a set of bars than to put that ball between the goal posts. Then an accident happened and it is no joke either. During a scrimmage in front of our goal, oh, miserable fate, how I hate to tell you—one of our men kicked the ball in. There was more kicking after that than the ball, as many bear evidence to this date, but the game closed 1-0 in favor of Pincher Creek, with everybody in good humor.

LILLE

Arthur Baxton, of Hoosier, is spending a few days visiting friends in Lille.

P. M. Thompson, of Lille's general store, reports business in a flourishing condition.

Mrs. J. W. May and Albert May and wife returned on Saturday last from visiting friends in Vancouver.

About
What
You
Wear

Be Particular

About
What
You
Pay

Particular People Always Buy the
BEST

And pay the smallest prices. That is why they trade here and because we are particular to please them. If you are particular about what you wear and what price you pay we will be particularly pleased to see you. Our Fall Showing will please the most particular. It is Complete. Our showing of new Winter Suits include a most tempting Variety of the Fashionable Stripes



Every style and texture of goods, that bears the stamp of fashions approval, will be found in our splendid stock. You will find a good variety of high-class goods and lower prices than is found in any other store in the district



We are out for Business and hope to merit your trade by fair dealings

It is a treat to look over this **NEW LINE** and are made on the **Solid Comfort Last**. They include the very latest styles and shapes. A fine line of Ladies', Gentlemen's and Children's Shoes open to daylight for the first time this week.

We have recently added a splendid line of jewellery, etc., and here will be found a good assortment of wedding and birthday presents suitable for all occasions

R. W. Morgan & Co.

Pincher City

Alberta

J. E. Annable
NELSON, B. C.
The largest individual owner of Fruit Lands in the Kootenays

1. It is good soil, clay loam.
2. It is free from stones.
3. It is level land.
4. It is well watered. Running water can be put in every house.
5. The front on the lake.
6. The best of transportation. Two boats daily.
7. You are close to good hunting, fishing and boating.
8. The land is easily cleared.
9. It is the centre of the fruit growing district of B.C., with orchards on the adjoining blocks.
10. The title is good.
11. It is close to town and market.
12. Our price is low and terms easy.

... THE PINCHER CITY ... Mercantile Company, Limited

NOT INTENDED FOR A CHESTNUT

Our Advertisement which has been running for some weeks without change was not intended for a chestnut, although some of you may be inclined to consider it as such. We have been so busy selling merchandise and handing our customers the glass of water, which we advertised that we would give gratis with every dollar's worth of merchandise purchased, that we haven't had time to change our advertisement, and although this practice takes up much of our valuable time we intend to continue it until the water system here is arranged so you will be able to help yourself, which will be in a few days.

We expect a very heavy Fall and Winter trade, and have prepared for it by laying in an extra supply of merchandise, which we will sell at popular prices, as we have done in the past, notwithstanding that times have been hard, and money scarce with many people, our trade has increased 25 per cent. We want to increase it 50 per cent, and we want your trade to do this. Once you get into the habit of buying good merchandise cheap you will like it. It is our business to tell you where you can acquire this habit. Give us a trial, and you will not have to be made acquainted with the place again.

Remember the place where you can buy good merchandise cheap.

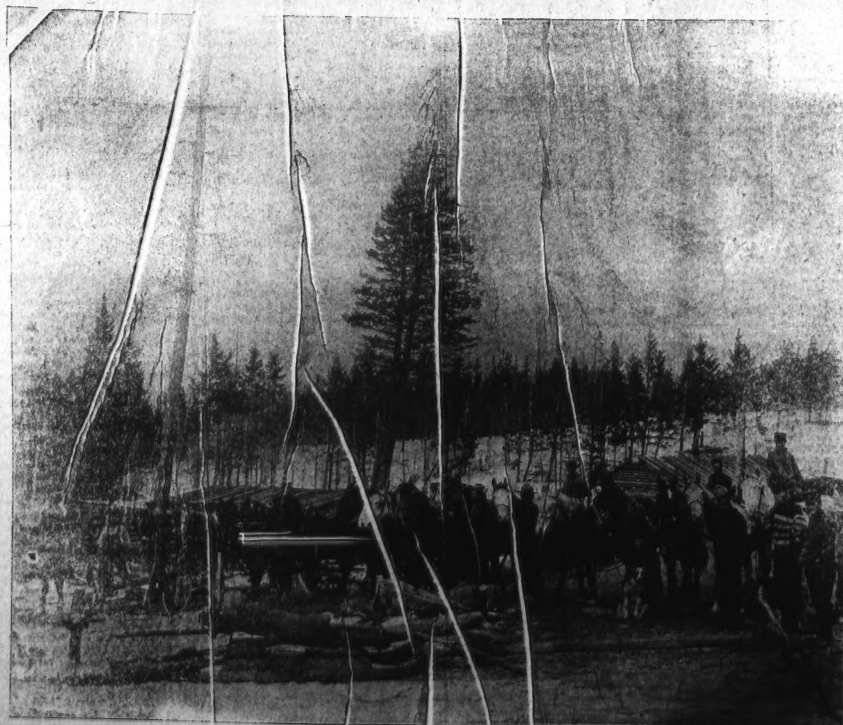
At PINCHER CITY MERCANTILE CO., Limited

Pincher City, Alberta

P.S.—The Canadian Pacific Rail Road runs by the door.

Yours for Business

The Pincher City Mercantile Company, Ltd



Camping Outfit

OF

W. J. Sanvidge

Group of men and horses two miles
up in the mountain, where timber is
taken out for the mine of the

International Coal & Coke Co.

Limited

of Coleman